



By Shirley Sargent

THE VERY NICEST thing about Henry Ellis, Henry had decided, was the fact that he was nine years old. He possessed another attribute variously described by his mother as stubbornness, sturdiness, and the result of a one track mind.

To get something he really wanted, Henry had learned from experience, he always had to work hard and long. Pleasuring his mother for what he wanted came easiest. Why not, Mom? he begged. Why can't I do it? I want to more than anything in the world. I'd be so good you wouldn't know me."

Finally his mother gave in to his endless teasing and what she considered impossible promises.

"All right, all right," she said.



AND I WANT... This is a candid camera shot of a little girl being interviewed by a genial female on the subject of her desire in the line of Christmas presents. The vast expression on her face is typical of small girl-and-boyhood when a lovely crisis like this presents itself.

Charge loss of uranium to Reds.

UN favors a hands off policy in regard to China.

Play safe—drive carefully.

Mrs. Meets gives a party for orphans.

Try a Classified Ad.

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Reminds you that Hunting and Fishing Items Make Christmas Gifts that He will Enjoy For Years to Come



Guns Hunting Clothes Fishing Tackle

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PEOPLE OF VIRGINIA

VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

This letter deals with something of great importance to you and to us, not just as business men and women, but as Virginians and Americans. We refer to the proposed \$14,000,000 power plant and transmission line project of the Old Dominion Electric Cooperative.

The Old Dominion Electric Cooperative proposes to spend three millions of dollars of government money to build a completely unnecessary transmission line to carry power from the Staunton power station to the Shenandoah Valley. This is a waste of money and a burden on the people of Virginia.

Now that's a fine, high sounding statement. Let's take a look at the facts.

Will this proposed project improve the power supply of the cooperatives or does it not? It will increase the power supply of the cooperatives, but it will also increase the cost of power to the cooperatives. The proposed project will cost \$14,000,000. This is a large sum of money. It will be paid for by the cooperatives. This means that the cooperatives will have to pay more for power. This is not a good thing for the cooperatives.

Will it help in any way to promote the stated purpose of the project? The project is to provide power to the Shenandoah Valley. This is a good thing. But the project will also increase the cost of power to the cooperatives. This is not a good thing for the cooperatives.

Will the spending of this \$14,000,000 bring electricity to any more farms? No, it will not. The project will only bring electricity to the cooperatives. This is not a good thing for the cooperatives.

Since this project will not improve the reliability of power supply, since it will actually reduce the sources of power available to these cooperatives, since it will be a wasteful duplication of existing facilities, since it will increase the cost of electricity to these cooperatives, in view of all these things, can it possibly "add to the well-being and prosperity of the rural people of Virginia and the State?"

Well, if you believe in Socialism, you may say that it can. But if you believe in the United States, you will say that it cannot. The project is a Socialistic project. It is a project that will increase the power of the cooperatives. This is not a good thing for the cooperatives.

So, we don't think that the project is a good thing for the cooperatives. We don't think that it will improve the reliability of power supply. We don't think that it will bring electricity to any more farms. We don't think that it will add to the well-being and prosperity of the rural people of Virginia and the State.

Sincerely yours,

John H. Jones
President



Soundly sleeping, he lay back in the chair, in one hand a note-maker, clutched limply in the other, a large horn. The box in his lap contained piles of confetti.

"Well see if you can be good for a while month and then—well, we'll see."

His long-awaited goal was in sight, but Henry had to admit his mother's shrewdness. Knowing that Rita, who was five, would keep close tabs on him, Mrs. Ellis put her hand in Henry's charge for the month. Playing nursemaid to a five-year-old was a stern task, even when he could be as nasty as the wanted-but taking care of her on his good behavior was purely awful. All this time she would taint her demands with "Or I'll tell mama."

Only once he told her calmly but desperately, "If I ever have any children, they'll all be boys or all be girls. I'm not going to make any little boy of mine have a little sister. No sir, I'll give him a turtle or a goat or something he wants, not a little sister."

Rita just barely listened to him before demanding, "Now be a turtle for me, Henry. Crawl like a turtle and pull your head in a shell."

The days crept past Christmas and Henry knew that being good was surely a most terrible experience. Then at last the month was over and he heard his mother asking, "That enough of being good, Henry?"

Feeling to be a trick question, he answered casually that he would be fun to see the following month, and just sort of all over Rita. She laughed, encouraging him to go on. "Hey, mom, well, can I do it—you know?"

She kissed him, saying, "Yes."

Henry yelled "Hokey" as he ran into his room. Gosh, it had been worth waiting for after all—any but hated girls, though. Ugh! There were some very important matters to attend to before he was quite ready. They wouldn't take so long, but the waiting would, he started unwrapping his packages. Thanks to mom, life was really fine.

A little before 12 that night Mrs. Ellis, noting the silence, went into the room. His lights were blazing but the boy was asleep in a chair drawn close to an open window. She walked quietly over beside him. A whole month—thirty arduous days devoted to being good—he had worked for this night, and now he was asleep with the sun total of his dreams in his lap and fast. Soundly sleeping, he lay back in the chair, in one hand a note-maker, clutched limply in the other, a large horn. The box in his lap contained piles of confetti, while reams of paper streamers were laid neatly over the chair arms. There was a ridiculous paper hat crushed into the chair back by his head, and on the table near him, here was another horn. It had a white card tied on it labeled simply "For Mother."

So, she thought, with tears in her eyes, a little man's plan for one night had included his mother. She shook him gently, settled his hat more perkily on his head, and picked up her own horn. Noise seemed suspended in the air.

"Wake up, little one track mind," she said, sitting him up straight. "Hurry and wake up so you can wish me a Happy New Year!"



Christmas Cards

AT
Spencer's Drug Store
APPOMATTOX, VA

Spout Spring

Spout Spring, Dec. 7. Mrs. Archer Johnson, of Barab, Wis. and Joyce, of Detroit, Mich. recently visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Zastav.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Frazer and Jimmie Dickerson were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dickerson.

Mrs. Roy Mayberry and Miss Pauline Layne are on the sick list.

George Carson hid the misfortune to break his leg last Thursday. He has returned home from the Virginia Baptist Hospital, where he had been a patient since the accident.

Mrs. H. C. Almond continues ill.

Mrs. George Carson and Mrs. W. A. Moon will be hostesses to the W. S. C. S. of Salem Church Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Carson.

Gen. Groves testifies that Wallace did not try to send data to Russia.

Kostov tried gets under way in Bulgaria.

Coffee shortage blamed on U. S. housewives.

Get HADACOL at SPENCER'S

CHRISTMAS PRESENT



By Shirley Sargent

THE SMALL KITTEN called Tupid watched preparations for Christmas dully. Only the middle boy, one Archie Raymond, noticed his apathy. The tree, in all its green splendor, stood tall in the living room bedecked with an increasing number of ornaments.

"Careful," Marcia Raymond admonished her son sharply. "Don't hang those big balls down so low. The kitten will break them."

But Archie lifted them to a higher bough, drawing in the pungent scent of the pine. Only he saw that the kitten walked slowly under the tree unaware of the boogies tickling her furry back. His youngest brother had named the roly-poly butter-soft kitten Tupid.

Young Billy was easily aroused to fits of anger. His favorite expression, under stress, was a liped, "You Tupid, you big Tupid."

Archie, his ten-year-old brother, Joe, and his parents laughed at the little boy's wrath and, because the kitten was slower than the others in

Evergreen

Evergreen, Dec. 6. The minstrel given at the Evergreen school Saturday night was a success and all enjoyed it very much.

Mrs. G. W. Glover, H. W. Glover and Miss Berne Ann Glover motored to Lynchburg Saturday.

Miss Theima Franklin and two brothers, Ed and Clavin, of Prescott were dinner guests Sunday of their sister, Mrs. Jack Hodge.

J. W. Glover and son, Jamie, of Creve spent Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Glover. They were accompanied home in the afternoon by his mother, Mrs. G. W. Glover, to spend the night with them.

This community was saddened to hear of the death of our beloved retired preacher, Rev. G. W. Chocklett. He will be greatly missed by everyone.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Evans, of

Hadacol Helps Textile Workers Stay On The Job

The great textile mills of the Carolinas are booming again with shifts working day and night to turn out the nation's supply of cloth. And Hadacol is helping them keep their health and vitality.

Many textile workers have reported the wonderful relief which Hadacol gives them by keeping them on the job. Hadacol is a combination of vitamins and minerals which HADACOL comes to you in liquid form, easily assimilated in the blood, so that you can go on to work right away.

Your body needs a small amount of B vitamins and certain minerals will cause digestive disturbances. You will not get these from food alone. You will have an upset stomach. You will not get from heartburn, gas pains, and your food will sour on your stomach. You will not get from heartburn, gas pains, and your food will sour on your stomach. You will not get from heartburn, gas pains, and your food will sour on your stomach.

So it matters not how old you are or who you are. If you have not where you live or if you have a chronic ailment. Don't go on suffering. Don't continue to wait for 10 to 20 years to live happy, comfortable lives because HADACOL supplies the vitamins and minerals which their systems need. Don't let your health suffer. Take it with wonderful results. Hadacol has recommended it to his friends in the mill.

Mrs. Maggie H. Poole, 1943 Trial size only \$1.25, but save money! Buy the large family and hospital size, only \$3.50. If your druggist does not handle HADACOL, order direct from The Leifman Corporation, Lafayette, La. and when the postman brings your package just pay the amount plus the cost of postage. You remit with the order. We will pay the postage.

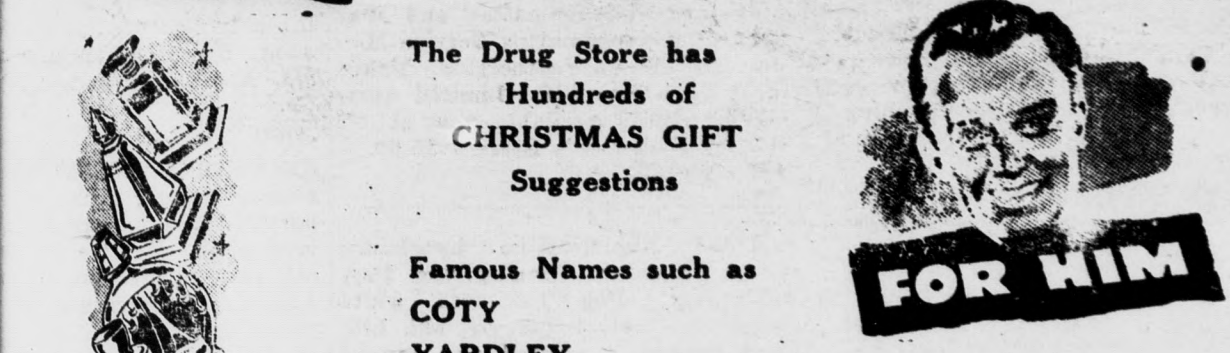
Then, if you feel perfectly satisfied after using HADACOL, I feel good and was back on the job at the mill. I had tried so many things that the HADACOL news was a real blessing to me.



FOR HER

DELICIOUSLY SCENTED SOAP

in a handsome gift box. A favorite fragrance in a lovely scented soap is a most acceptable gift for a lady at Christmas.



FOR HIM

OLD SPICE

The Drug Store has Hundreds of CHRISTMAS GIFT Suggestions

Famous Names such as COTY YARDLEY OLD SPICE EVENING IN PARIS TUSSEY

Full Stock Gift PERFUMES!

CANDIES

What makes a nicer Gift than: HOLLINGSWORTH WHITMAN NORRIS OLD DOMINION

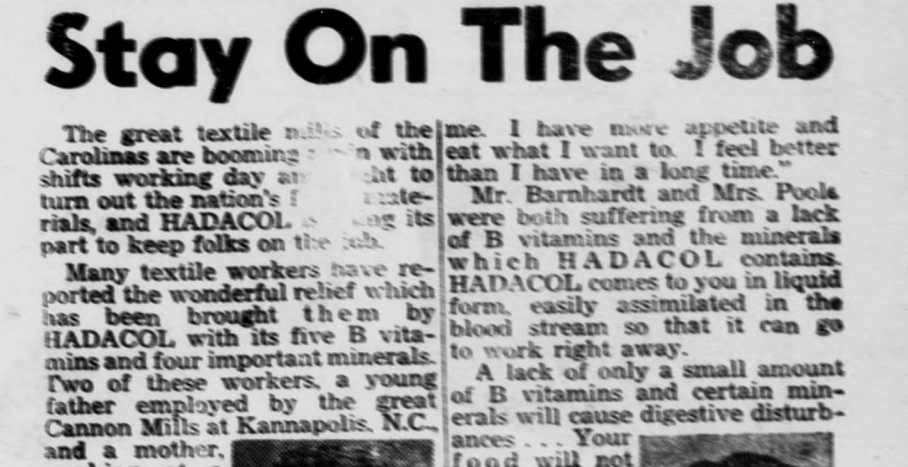
Fine Gift Sets for Men! Ronson Cigarette Lighters Remington Rand - Schick Electric Shavers

You can't go wrong with a gift from the Drug Store



SPENCER'S

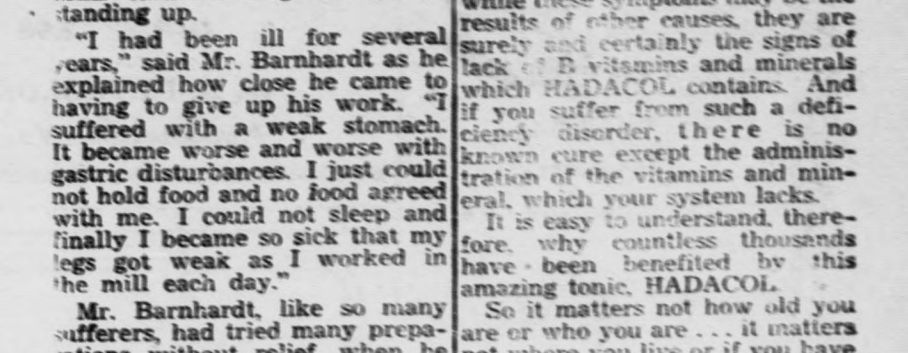
DRUG STORE



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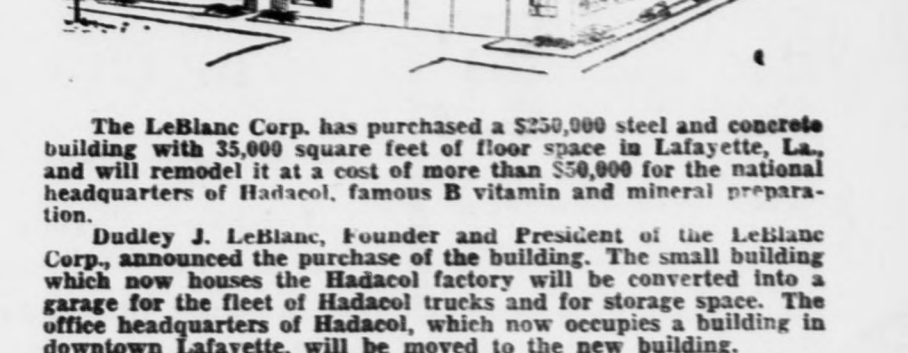
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